

SHAKESPEARE'S
HISTORY OF THE TIMES:
• R T H E
ORIGINAL PORTRAITS
OF THAT AUTHOR.

STATE OF TEXAS

COUNTY OF DALLAS

JOHN A. [illegible]

CHIEF OF POLICE

OF THE CITY OF DALLAS

DO hereby certify that

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

H. Shakespeare (W.)

1162. 23

SHAKESPEARE'S

HISTORY OF THE TIMES:

OR THE

ORIGINAL PORTRAITS

OF THAT AUTHOR.

ADAPTED TO MODERN CHARACTERS,

WITH NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS.

He was not of an Age, but for all Time.

BEN JONHSON

L O N D O N:

Printed for D. BROWNE; and J. MURRAY,
No. 32, Fleet-street.

And sold by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

M DCC LXX VIII.

SHAKESPEARE

THE HISTORY OF THE

TRAGEDY OF

ORIGINAL PORT

OF THE

TO THE

WITH

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

THE

To the READER.

THE praise bestowed upon several eminent writers, "That their works will be a perpetual treasure of delight and instruction to mankind," cannot be applied with more propriety to any Author than to Shakespeare.

His pictures are not fashionable dawblings, suited to particular persons, times, place,, and countries, they are drawn with such truth and energy, heighten'd with such unfading colours, and finished with such inimitable touches of genius, as will stamp them for ever, the admired and just representations of all ages, and all nations.

Shakespears's Characters are as fresh to day as they were in the times of Elizabeth and James. All the virtues, follies, vices, abilities and defects incident to human nature, with their different shadows, variations, and attitudes, were present to this man's mind ; and he conveys his thoughts and imagery with such rapidity, ease, and strength, as to excite the admiration of every Reader.

The success of a late very judicious selection of Shakespeare's Characters, apply'd to persons now living, has encouraged the Publisher to solicit several Gentlemen, who have leisure, to bring forth from the inexhaustible mines of the inimitable dramatist, some new treasure,
some

some pearls and diamonds that have not been exposed in this manner to public view. The Editor thinks that not above fifty lines in this collection have been, as yet, applied to any body ; and these few, for the most part, are given to different persons.

It is impossible to peruse a work of this nature, without profit and delight. A great writer has told us, indeed, that Shakespeare wrote his plays without any moral intention ; this is possible, but surely not very probable, when we reflect that every page of his works breathes morality supported by example.

The Gentlemen who furnished the several portraits and applications, have
certainly

certainly proved themselves to be unattached to any party or faction. Wherever they found beauty or deformity, virtue or vice, they have honestly transferred them to their proper owners. It was thought necessary to bestow a few notes and observations on [some striking or remarkable characters; which it is to be hoped, are written without flattery or malignity.

MODERN CHARACTERS.

BY

SHAKESPEARE.

The King.

OH place and greatness! millions of false eyes
Are stuck upon thee; volumes of report
Run with these false and most contrarious quests
Upon thy doings; thousand escapes of wit
Make thee the father of their idle dreams
And rack thee in their fancies.

Measure for Measure.

K—— and Q——

Q——. I am a suitor.

K——. Repeat your will and take it.

B

Q——.

2 M O D E R N C H A R A C T E R S

2——: Thank your Majesty :

--That you would *love yourself*, and in that love
Not unconfider'd leave your honour, nor
The dignity of your office, is the point
Of my petition.

Henry VIII

The TIMES.

——— England now is left
To tugg and scramble, and to part by the teeth,
Th' unowed interest of proud-swelling state.
Now for the bare pick'd bone of Majesty
Doth dogged war bristle his angry crest
And snarleth in the gentle eyes of peace.
Now pow'rs *from* home and discontent *at* home,
Meet in one line, and vast confusion waits
(As doth a raven on a sick-fall'n beast)
The imminent decay of wrested pomp.
Now happy he whose cloak and cincture can
Hold out this tempest.

King John.

MARQUIS to the MARCHIONESS of G——BY.

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy. I were
but little happy if I could say how much, Lady as
you

you are mine, I am yours; I give away myself
and doat on the exchange.

Much Ado, &c.

POL K—N—DY.

Little have you to say,
When you depart from him, but soft and low ;
Remember now my brother.

Measure for Measure.

Mr. H——T.

—— Dost thou but think,
What 'tis to cram a maw, or cloath a back
From such a filthy vice ? say to thyself
From their abominable and beastly touches
I drink, I eat, array myself and live ;
Canst thou believe thy living is a life
So stinkingly depending ?—Go mend, mend.

Measure for Measure.

* Lord N——H.

—— Promising is the air of the times, it
opens the eyes of expectation ; performance is ever
the

* Lord N——h is the most incomprehensible
and extraordinary minister that ever managed the
B 2 affairs

4 MODERN CHARACTERS

the duller for his act, and but in the plain and simpler kind of people the deed is quite out of use : To promise is most courtly and fashionable ; performance is a kind of will or testament which argues a great sickness in him that makes it:

Timon.

affairs of this nation. He has committed irreparable mischief, and fallen into innumerable errors, but all with the best intention in the world—He has increased the public debt to one hundred and fifty millions, though he publickly declared in the year 1767, upon his being appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, that he would in ten years time, provided he was continued in his office, *wipe off twenty millions of the National Debt*—Notwithstanding all this, he is the best financier in Europe—He has lost all the Colonies (though he avowed in Parliament to subdue them and bring them to his feet) and he has involved the kingdom in a war with the House of Bourbon ; still he is an excellent first minister, for he always means well himself, but he is so unhappily govern'd by others that he cannot act as he would—yet he is not the miserable tool of a *Jacobite Junto* or *efficient Cabinet*—Heaven forbid ! we should talk so illiberally of a man, whose private virtues throw such a lustre upon his public transactions !—He is so good at making a bargain in borrowing loans, that the Jews themselves complain heavily of his out-witting them—In this we must grant that he acts like a good Christian, but should be happy if he would let the nation share with him in the profits. It is generally surmised, that

worn

ARMY in AMERICA.

So that the muster file, rotten and sound, upon my life, amounts not to fifteen thousand poll : half of the which dare not shake the snow from off their regimentals, lest they shake themselves to pieces.

All's well, &c.

* Mr. B---KE:

He hath deserved worthily of his country, and his ascent is not by such easy degrees as those who have been supple and courteous to the people, bonneted, without any farther deed to heave them at all into their estimation and report, but he hath so

in-

worn down with the fatigue of state affairs ; after having exerted his abilities so powerfully as to have expended thirty millions of money, been the cause of the slaughter of sixty thousand men, and the absolute loss of N. America, he will retire from business with a moderate pension of four or five thousand pounds *per annum*, amidst the blessings and applauses of a grateful people, who will never forget his eminent services. I should remember that he is very sagacious in making contracts national emolument.

* To speak of Mr. B--ke with intelligence and an exactness due to his character is no easy task—His various talents for writing have placed him among authors of the first class—His perfect know-

6 MODERN CHARACTERS.

planted his honour in their eyes, and his actions in their hearts, that for their tongues to be silent and not confess so much, were a kind of ingrateful injury; to report otherwise were a malice, that giving itself the lie, would pluck reproof and rebuke from every man that heard it.

Coriolanus.

Gen. V—————N.

————— Know thou this, that men
Are as the time is : to be tender minded
Does not become a sword————

King Lear.

ledge of the Constitution of this Country, its commerce and political interest, connected with the other states of Europe, have long distinguished him for an eminent statesman, and one fit to preside in any department of government—As an orator, who abounds in the richest matter and the most elegant choice of words, he certainly has no equal—Like all men of great genius with an exuberant fancy he sometimes stands in need of a curb or check—His friends lament that he often lessens his importance by speaking to every question, and that he sometimes weakens the force of his arguments by not knowing when to stop—He is upon the whole a great and most respectable character.

• Society

* Society of Charitable Ladies.

—— Ladies you deserve
To have a temple built to you.

Coriolanus.

Col. St——r.

—— I grant him bloody,
Luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful,
Sudden, malicious, smacking of ev'ry sin
That has a name.

Macbeth.

* Amidst the general current of profligacy and corruption which seems ready to overflow the nation, and bear down all before it, some instances of national spirit, genuine virtue, and amiable benevolence are to be found, and ought to be pointed out.

There is nothing perhaps more highly meritorious in the sight of God and man, than the generous charity of certain great ladies, who have formed themselves into a society, and have undertaken to relieve the distresses of decayed families, and indigent persons of all sects and denominations, in five large parishes of this metropolis. To this end, they have opened a subscription; nothing less than a guinea is accepted—Subscriptions have risen from five to fifty guineas or more.—A committee of ladies meet every week to receive petitions, and persons are employed not only to find out proper objects of charity, but to enquire into the pretensions of such as apply.

Col.

Col. L———L.

What's he?

Even a crow of the same nest; not altogether so great as the first in goodness, but greater a great deal in evil.

All's Well, &c.

T. ST———R.

A foolish idle boy, but very ruttish.

All's Well, &c.

BIRMINGHAM SOLDIER.

But if the cause be not good, *the King himself hath a reckoning to make*, when all those legs and arms and heads chopp'd off in battle, shall join together at the latter day, and cry all, *We dy'd at such a place*; some swearing, some crying for a surgeon, some upon their wives left poor behind them; some upon the debts they owe; some on their children, miserably left—I am afraid there are few die well that die in battle; for how can they charitably dispose of any thing, when blood is their argument.—Now if these men do not die well, it will be a black matter for the King that led them to it.

Henry V.

Ald.

Alderman HARLEY and JOLLY DICK.

—— And if two men ride a horseback, one
must ride behind.

Much ado, &c.

D——s C——b——nd.

Alack, what heinous sin it is in me
To be ashamed to be my father's child?
But though I am daughter to his blood,
I am not to his manners——
Never trust me more.

Merchant of Venice.

Lord Be——mp.

—— hear me;
If I do not put on a sober habit,
Talk with respect, and swear but now and then,
Wear prayer-books in my pocket, look demurely;
Nay more, while grace is saying, hood mine eyes
Thus with my hat—and sigh and say Amen,

Merchant of Venice.

Att——ney Ge——l.

I am well acquainted with your manner of
wrenching the true cause the false way. It is not
a confident brow, nor the throng of words that
come

10 MODERN CHARACTERS

come with such more than impudent sauciness from
you, can thrust me from a level consideration.

Musb ado, &c.

Dr. Jo---son.

Oh, Marcius! Marcius! If Jupiter
Should from yond clould speak to me things divine,
And say 'tis true; I'd not believe them more
Than thee, all-noble Marcius!—

Coriolanus.

Earl P---cy.

Pray now no more—My mother,
Who had a charter to extol her blood,
When she did praise me, griev'd me;
I have done as you have done, that's what I can.
Induc'd as you have been; that's for my country.
——I cannot make my heart consent to take
A bribe to pay my sword—I do refuse it—

Coriolanus.

Prince of WALES and Bishop of OSNABURGH.

————— O thou goddess!
Thou divine Nature! how thyself thou blazon'st
In these two princely boys! They are as gentle
As zephyrs blowing below the violet,

Not

Not wagging his sweet head; and yet as rough,
Their royal blood enchas'd, as the rudest wind,
That by the top doth take the mountain pine
And make him stoop to the vale!

Cymbeline.

Sir W. Cun——m.

O! that man should put an enemy into his mouth
to steal away his brains.

Othello.

Lord B—bor——gh.

A most incomparable man, breath'd as it were
To an untirable and continue goodness:
He passes—

Timon.

JOHN CA---BELL, Esq.

—— I suppose him virtuous, know him noble,
Of great estate, of fresh and stainless youth,
In voices well divulg'd, free, learn'd and valiant,
And in dimension and the shape of nature
A gracious person——

Twelfth Night.

Sir

12 MODERN CHARACTERS

Sir Jos---A R---NOLDS

Admirable ! how this grace
speaks his own standing ? What a mental power
this eye shoots forth—How big imagination nerves
in this life ? To the dumbness of the gesture one
Might interpret—I'll say of it

It tutors nature, artificial strife
Lies in these touches livelier than life.

Timon.

* CH---s F---x.

Now had I not the dash of my former life
in me, would preferment drop on my head !

Winter's Tale.

Col. L-----l.

I was a gentleman born before my father ; for
the King's brother took me by the hand and called
me brother, and the Princess my sister, 'call'd my

* C. Fox has in him all the seeds of greatness,
he is a true political genius---When he has freed
himself from those follies and irregularities which
are incidental to vigorous youth and strong animal
spirits, he will stand forth a powerful candidate to
be chosen first minister.

father,

BY SHAKESPEARE.

33

father, father; and so we wept: and these were
the first gentleman-like tears we ever shed:—

Winter's Tale.

Mrs. T——OE.

Her eye must be fed; and what delight shall
She have to look upon the devil.

Othello.

Lady B——F——LD:

These deeds must not be thought
after these ways—so, it will make us mad.

Macbeth.

The Americans.

—— Their discipline

Now mingled with their courage, will make known
To their approvers, they are a people such
As mend upon the world.

Cymbeline.

Lady Gr——r.

Let there be no honour
Where there is beauty; truth, where semblance; love
Where there is another man——

Cymbeline.

C

Lady

14 MODERN CHARACTERS.

Lady C——r.

This Woman's an easy glove—she goes off and on at pleasure.

All's Well.

Lord G——C——, J.

Not yet old enough for a man, nor young enough for a boy; as a squash is before 'tis a peascod; or a codling when 'tis almost an apple: 'tis with him in standing water, between a man and a boy.—He is very ruttish, yet one would think his mother's milk were scarce out of him.

Twelfth Night.

Sir R——P——t.

I knew him once a servant of the prince; I cannot tell, good Sir, for which of his virtues it was, but he was certainly whipped out of the court.—He has been since an ape-bearer, then a process-server; then a bailiff; then he compass'd the motion of the prodigal son; and having flown over many knavish professions, he settled only in a rogue.

Winter's Tale.

Earl

* Earl of M—f—d.

———— I utterly abhor, yea from my soul ;
Refuse you for my judge—My lord, my lord,

You

* Lord M—f—d is one of those extraordinary men of whose character you cannot easily determine. The strong mixture of light and shade arising from his abilities and defects are apt to surprize the unwary observer, who is tempted from a cursory view of the portrait to pronounce it an angelical or diabolical resemblance. It is much to be lamented that his early principles of government were by education rendered conformable to the ideas and prejudices of his relations and countrymen.

The Scots are brave, learned, active, and sagacious, but in their political notions they totally differ from the people with whom they are united--- In Scotland, a savage and turbulent aristocracy prevailed till the days of James VI. who, on the death of Elizabeth, became King of Great Britain. The established government was then rendered absolute monarchy : It had at least so much of high prerogative in it, that the crown received no check from the nobles---The bigotry and folly of our two first Stuarts had well nigh established a Calvinistical or Presbyterian republic in Scotland.

In spite of the union, the Scots, for want of a respectable middle rank between the very high and very low, still keep in their minds those ideas of subordination, which are the consequent effects of the feudal system --Nor is the notion of chiefs and clanships utterly extinguished---

Bred up in these political notions, and attached

You are meek and humble mouth'd ;
 You sign your place and calling in full seeming

With

as it is said by principle to an exiled family, it was almost impossible for M——— to emancipate himself, and to embrace in good earnest those principles of our constitution, and that reverence for the laws of England necessary to form a legislator and a judge---Missed by his great fondness for the civil law and especially for the imperial part of it, M——— could not relish the formal decisions of the common and statute law of England.——

Hence arose frequent encroachments upon the courts of equity, by rendering the decisions of the law bench not essentially different from those of the chancery, a court which our ancestors created on purpose to relieve the distresses arising from determinations which were limited to letter and form ; --I will venture to assume too, that the quickness of his parts and the brightness of his talents tended to disqualify him for the supreme post of judicature. Such a man disdains to be tied down to rule and precept, and the very precipitancy of his discernment will necessarily counteract the coolness of his judgment---To what shall we ascribe his evident dislike and even contempt of juries ? Has he not often destroyed their efficacy by endeavouring to abridge their power, labouring to render them meer judges of fact, but incompetent deciders of Law, and of the whole intention and spirit of an indictment ?---By such means a Ch—f J——ce centers in himself, the whole power of judge and jury.——But this is not all : another very material part of his conduct is equally censurable.

The

With meekness and humility : But your heart
Is cramm'd with arrogance, spleen, and pride.

Henry VIII.

Earl of EFF—AM.

The very stream of his life, and the business he
hath helmed, must, upon a warranted need, give
him a good proclamation. Let him be but testi-
monied in his own bringing forth, and he shall
appear to the envious, a scholar, a statesman, and
a soldier.

Measure for Measure.

The post of Lord Ch. Justice of England is of
so great and comprehensive a nature, that to dis-
charge all its duties with fidelity and ability, re-
quires the attention and application of the most
consummate lawyer.—This magistrate should ne-
ver presume to dictate in the cabinet.—The un-
happy examples of Scroggs and Jefferies seem to
have deterred our C—f J—es since the re-
volution, except M—d, from tampering with
politics.—We cannot produce an instance in all
our history, of a C—f J—ce who did not
render himself hateful to the people and unservice-
able to the prince, by stepping out of the plain
road of his profession to act as a minister of state.
— M—d is a most copious, powerful,
and pleasing orator; and though not an approved
first law-magistrate, would have filled the office
of High Chancellor with universal applause.

23 MODERN CHARACTERS

Duchess of DEV———RE.

Who is Sylvia, what is she ?

That all our Swains commend her !

Blythsome, fair, and good is she—

The Heav'ns such grace did lend her,

That she might admired be.

Is she kind as she is fair ?

For beauty lives with kindness ;

Love doth to her eyes repair,

To help him of his blindness,

And being help'd inhabits there.

Then to Sylvia let us sing,

That Sylvia is excelling,

She excells each mortal thing

Upon the dull earth dwelling :

To her let us garlands bring.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Mrs. Th——le.

Whose beauty claims

No worse a husband than the best of men ;

Whose

Whose virtue, and whose general graces speak
That which none else can utter.—

Anthony and Cleopatra.

Lady H—we.

Had I a dozen sons each in my love alike, and
none less dear than thine, and my good Marcius, I
had rather eleven die nobly for their country, than
one surfeit out of action.

Coriolanus.

Miss S. C.—BELL.

Admir'd Miranda!

Indeed the top of admiration!—worth
What's dearest to the world: full many a lady
I have eyed with best regard, and many a time
Th' harmony of their tongues, hath into bondage
Brought my too diligent ear: for several virtues
Have I lik'd several women; never any
With so full soul, but some defect in her
Did quarrel with the noblest grace she ow'd
And put it to the foyle. But you! O you!
So perfect and so peerless are created
Of every creature best.

Tempest.

Methodist

MODERN CHARACTERS.

Methodist Clergy.

— Take upon us the mystery of things.
As if we were God's spies.

Lear.

Lady C—SHIR.

The hand that hath made you fair, hath
made you good, the goodness that is cheap
in beauty, makes beauty brief in goodness, but
grace being the soul of your complexion shall keep
the body of it ever fair.

Measure for Measure.

Sir J—H—KINS.

My brother Justice I have found so severe, that
he hath forced me to tell him that he is indeed
justice.

Measure for Measure.

Sir W—r L--w--s.

Come hither, Master Froth—Master Froth,
get you gone, and let me hear no more of you.

Measure for Measure.

Dr. FR—KLIN.

I cannot tell what you and other men
Think of this life, but for my single self

I had

I had as lieve not be, as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself.

Julius Caesar.

Lord CH——M.

Why man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.

Julius Caesar.

Gen. V——GHAN.

——— For the love of all the Gods!
Let's leave the hermit pity with our mothers,
And when we have our armours buckled on,
The venom vengeance ride upon our swords.

Troilus and Cressida.

Lady T——ON——L.

——— O the curse of marriage,
That we can call these delicate creatures ours,
And not their appetites.-----

Othello.

Meeting

22 MODERN CHARACTERS

Meeting of the BLACK LEGS.

Good things of day begin to droop and drowse,
While night's black agents to their prey do rouse.

Macbeth.

Lord V——N.

Drunkenness is his best virtue, for he will be
swine drunk, and in his sleep he does little harm.
Save to his bedcloths; but they know his condition,
and put him to *sleep in his boots.*—

All's Well, &c.

Mr. TR——R.

——— Why bastard, wherefore base?
When my dimensions are as well compact,
My mind as generous, and my shape as true
As honest Madam's issue——

Why brand us thus with base—
Who, in the lusty stealth of nature take
More composition and fierce quality,
Than doth within a dull stale tir'd bed
Go to the creating a whole tribe of fops.——

King Lear.

Alderman W——ES.

Go to, Sirrah; tell the King from me, that for
his

BY SHAKESPEARE.

83

his grandfather's sake, in whose time boys went to span-counter for French crowns ; I am content he shall reign, but I'll be protector over him.

Henry VI. part 2d.

Kent and Kentish Men.

Kent, in the commentaries Cæsar writ,
Is term'd the civil'st place of all the isle :
Sweet is the country, because full of riches,
The people liberal, valiant, active, wealthy.

Henry VI. part 2d.

Lord LI——N.

He seems to be the more noble in being fantasti-
cal — A great man I'll warrant — I know by the
picking of's teeth.

Winter's Tale.

Miss H——LAND.

—— She is as tender
As infancy and grace.

Winter's Tale.

Alderman K——NET

To be an honest man and a good house-keeper,
goes as fairly, as to say, a careful man and a great
scholar.

Twelfth Night.

Gen.

24 MODERN CHARACTERS

† GEN. B——G——NE's Proclamation.

——— Let not thy sword skip one ;
 Pity not honour'd age for his white beard—
 ——— Strike me the Matron——
 Let not the virgin's cheek
 Make soft thy trenchant sword——
 ——— Spare not the babe,
 Whose dimple smiles from fools exhaust their
 mercy :
 ——— Mince it without remorse !

Timon of Athens.

Lord B——t——e.

——— All that dare
 Look into these affairs, see his main end :
 ——— Heav'n will one day open
 The king's eyes, that so long have slept upon
 This bold, badman——

Henry VIII.

Idem.

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark:

Hamlet.

Charles Jen——k——son:

——— Yet surely, Sir,
 There's in him stuff that puts him to these ends,

† In one part of his character B—— seems to
 resemble Sylla, the Roman Dictator, who was
 learned, eloquent, and a great lover of the fine
 arts, but cruel and bloody in the extreme—

For

For being not propt by ancestry, whose grace
Chalks successors their way; nor call'd upon
By high feats done to the Crown; neither ally'd—

—————But spider like
Out of his self-drawn web*.—This gives us note
The force of his own merit makes his way;
A gift that heav'n gives for him, which buys
A Place next to the King.

Mr. AK————N.

I understand the business, I hear it; to have an
open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand is ne-
cessary for a cut purse, and a good nose is requi-
site too, to smell out work for the other senses.—
I see this is the time that the unjust man doth
thrive.—Sure the Gods do connive at us, and we
may do any thing extempore.

Winter's Tale.

Lord CH————R.

I have lived fourscore years and upwards, and I
never heard a man of his years, gravity, and learn-
ing, so wide of his own respect.

Merry Wives, &c.

* It is said Mr. J———— was formerly a Monthly
Reviewer.

D

K—

K— to L—D M——.

I have trusted thee with my *Councils*,
 With all the things nearest my heart—
 As well my chamber *Councils*, wherein Priest like,
 thou
 Hast cleans'd my bosom; but we have been
 Deceived in thy integrity.—Deceived
 In that which seems so ———
 Thou art not honest—or—
 If thou inclin'st that way, thou art a coward.

Winter's Tale.

Abp of Y——.

———O, who shall believe
 But you misuse the reverence of your place,
 Employ the countenance and grace of Heaven,
 As a false favourite doth a Prince's name,
 In deeds dishonourable!

Hen. IV. 2d Part.

SOL——R G——L.

He draweth out the staple of his verbosity finer
 than his argument.—O he has lived long on the
 alms basket of words.

Love's Labour lost.

Lady

Lady H——N.

And is Jane Nightwork alive?—She never could
away with me—By the mass I could anger her to
the heart, she was then a *bona roba*.
Does she hold well?

Old—Old——

Nay, nay, she must be old, she cannot chuse but
be old. *Hen. IV. 2d Part.*

FESTIVE CONCERT,

If Music be the food of Love, play on,
Give me excess of it, that surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so dye.—
That straine again, it had a dying fall.
O it came o'er my ear, like the sweet South
That breaths upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odours.

Twelfth Night.

Lord Chief Justice DE GR——

You are right Justice, and do weigh this well;
Therefore still bear the balance and the sword:
And I do wish your honour may increase,

Hen. IV. 2d Part.

L—D M—OR.

Away! You are an afs——

Dost thou not suspect my place? Dost thou not suspect my years? Oh, that the Town Clerk were here to write me down an afs! Masters, remember that I am an afs, though it be not written down: But I am a wise fellow, and which is more, an officer, and which is more, an housekeeper, and one that knows the law; go to, and a rich fellow enough; go to, and a fellow that has had losses.—And one that hath two gowns, and every thing handsome about him.—Oh, that I had been written down an afs!

Much ado, &c.

Miss S—H C——PBELL.

Lend me the flourish of all painted tongues:

Fye! painted rhetoric! O she needs it not.—

To things of Sale a Seller's praise belongs,

She passes praise, then praise too short doth blot.

A wither'd Hermit fivescore winters worn

Might shake of fifty looking in her eye:

Beauty doth varnish age as if new born.

Love's Labour Lost.

Mr.

Mr. G——.

If I had a mind to be honest I see Fortune would not suffer me—She drops bounties in my mouth.—I am courted now with a double occasion—gold and the means perhaps to advancement. Let them call me rogue—I am proof against that title, and what shame else belongs to it.

Winter's Tale.

* Mr. ED—N,

Not all the water in the rough rude sea
Can wash the balm from an anointed King.

Rich. II.

* Mr. Ed—n, who is a great advocate for passive Obedience and Non-resistance, is happily chosen an American Commissioner to furnish Antidotes to the republican Principles of the Congress. This Gentleman is so staunch a friend to Sovereign Power, though exerted to the extremity of Tyranny, that he condemns the conspiracy of Piso against that monster of cruelty and all manner of wickedness Nero.—I suppose Mr. Ed—n would have had the Roman senate severely punished for condemning his most Sacred Majesty to an ignominious death.—Vide *his Essay on Penal Laws*.—This Gentleman is the modern Filmer.—It has been said, that he was greatly assisted in the writing the Essay, by his Majesty's Sol——r G——l.

Lord

30 MODERN CHARACTERS.

Lord G—— G——.

My Liege, his reviling is intolerable;
If those that care to keep your royal person
From Treasons secret knife, and Traytor's rage,
Be thus upbraided, chid, and rated at,
And the offender granted scope of speech,
It will make them cool in zeal unto your Grace.

Hen. VI. 2d Part.

G—— S——.

Thoughts black,
Hands apt.———

Hamlet.

Miss P——.

Sweetheart, methinks now you are in an excellent good temperality, your pulse beats as extraordinarily as one would desire, and your colour, I warrant you is as red as a rose.—But you have drank too much Canary, and that's a marvelous and catching wine, and it perfumes the blood ere we can say, what's this? Look! here comes Sir John.

Hen. IV. 2d Part.

Mr.

Mr. P——CHB——CK.

Sir, the King is a noble Gentleman, and my familiar, I do assure you my good friend: for what is inward between us, let that pass.—I must tell it thee, it will please his Majesty sometime to lean upon my shoulder—but sweetheart let that pass.—By the World I recount no fable, some certain special honours it pleaseth his greatness to impart to a man who hath seen the World.

Love's Labour Lost.

PEACE with AMERICA.

The fingers of the Powers above do tune
The harmony of this peace.

Cymbeline.

PICTURE of the TIMES.

————— Fear and Piety,
Religion to the Gods, peace, justice, truth,
Domestick awe, night rest, and neighbourhood,
Instructions, manners, mysteries, and trades,
Degrees, observances, customs, and laws,
Decline to their confounding contraries!

Timon of Athens.

Mr.

32 MODERN CHARACTERS.

Mr. S——KES.

A serving man proud in mind: false of heart,
light of ear, bloody of hand, hog in sloth, fox in
stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion
in prey.

Lear.

Mr. G——RR——K.

————— When he speaks,
The air, a charter'd Libertine, is still,
And the mute wonder lurketh in mens ears
To steal his sweet and honey'd sentences..

Hen. V.

Mrs. G——RR——k.

The world hath not a more accomplish'd crea-
ture; she might lie by an Emperor's side and com-
mand him tasks.

Othello

Dean of D——RY.

Now, afore God, this reverend holy Friar,
All our whole city is much bound to him.

Romeo and Juliet.

Lady

Lady ACK——ND.

———My heart's subdued,
Even to the very quality of my Lord,
And to his honours and his valiant parts
Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate;
So that (dear Lords) if I be left behind
A moth of peace, and he go to the war,
The rites, for which I love him, are bereft me:
And I a heavy interim shall support
By his dear absence. Let me go with him.

Othello.

D—— of P———OH.

———Such is thy audacious wickedness,
Thy lewd pestiferous and dissentious pranks,
As very Infants prattle of thy pride:
Thou art a most pernicious Usurer,
Froward by Nature, enemy to Peace,
Lascivious, wanton, more than well beseems
A man of thy profession and degree.

Hen. VI. 1st Part.

G——I

G—— F——.

Why I can smile, betray too while I smile.
And cry content to that which grieves my heart,
And frame my face to all occasions.

I have a tongue can wheedle with the Devil.
I can add colours to the Cameleon,
Change shapes with Proteus for advantage,
And set the crafty Machiavel to school

Third Part of Hen. V. and Rich. III.

Duke of RICHMOND,

There is a kind of character in thy life,
That to the observer doth thy history
Fully unfold——

Heaven doth with us, as we with torches do,
Not light them for themselves ;

————— For if our virtues
Did not go forth of us 'twere all alike

As if we had them not—spirits are not finely tou, b'd,
But to fine issues ; and nature never lends

The smallest scruple of her excellence,
But like a thrifty Goddess, she determines
Herself the glory of a creditor,

Both thanks and use.

Measure for Measure.

Duke:

Duke of H—LT.—N.

———— Beware

Of entrance to quarrel: but being in,
Bear't, that thy opposer may beware of thee.

Hamlet.

* G——S——H.

———— What should I say?

He is so plaguy proud that the death tokens of it,
Cry no recovery.

Troilus and Cressida.

* General S—— is the son of an honest but low tradesman: his military abilities advanced him to the command of the army in the East Indies, when by his employment and successful campaigns he accumulated a very large fortune. One of the blessed consequences of our East India traffick, is the utter alienation of the English Nabobs, from the constitution, customs and manners of their countrymen, whom they treat with an arrogance bordering upon insult and contempt. This son of a ch——er never speaks to a tradesman unless he meets him at a gaming table, where of course he is his equal.—He never receives a message from any man in person.—He turns his back to the messenger who delivers his errand to an officer appointed for the purpose!—This may seem a romance to some, but it is real fact.

D-chefs

D—ch—fs of C—E—ADN.

————— Who sees the heavenly Rosaline
That (like a rude and savage man of Inde)
At the first opening of the gorgeous East,
Bows not his vassal head and striken blind,
Kisses the base ground with obedient breast?
What peremptory Eagle sighted eye
Dares look upon the Heaven of her brow,
That is not blinded by her Majesty?

Love's Labour Lost.

Mr. H—e,

Why he is a common jester, his gift is in devis-
ing impossible slanders.—None but Libertines de-
light in him; and the commendation is not his
wit but his villainy, for he both pleaseth men and
angers them.

Much ado, &c.

Mrs. S—B—GE.

What woman in the city do I name,
When that I say the city Madam bears,
The cost of Princes on unworthy shoulders?

As you Like It.

Sir

Sir A———L——.

So may the outward shows be least themselves,
 The world is still deceived by ornament:
 How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false
 As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins
 The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars.

Merchant of Venice.

Hon. H——CH F——T——VE.

I praise God for you, Sir, your reasons at dinner have been sharp and sententious; pleasant without scurrility, witty without affectation, audacious without impudency, learned without opinion, and strange without heresie.

Love's Labour Lost.

Sir R———D W———Y.

He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument.—I abhor such phanatical phantasms; such unfociable and point-devise companions; such rackers of orthography.

Love's Labour Lost.

E

Sir

Sir P——K B——.

There have been,
Or I am much deceived, cuckolds ere now;
And many a man there is, even at this present,
Now while I speak this, holds his wife by th' arm,
That little thinks she has been sluic'd in's absence,
And his pond fish'd by his next neighbour, by
Sir Smile, his neighbour.

Winter's Tale.

Mr. T——ss:

Farewel, Monsieur Traveller.—Look you lisp,
and wear strange suits; disable all the benefits of
your own country; be out of love with your nati-
vity, and almost chide God for making you that
countenance you are: or I will scarce think you
have swam in a Gondola.

As you like it.

L—d F——r:

He cannot buckle his distemper'd cause
Within the belt of rule.

Macbeth.

Lady

Lady G———R.

A woman that is like a German clock,
 Still a repairing; ever out of frame,
 And never going aright, being a watch,
 But being watch'd that it may still go right!
 Nay to be perjur'd, which is worst of all:
 And among three to love the worst of all:
 A *whitely wanton* with a velvet brow
 And two *pinch'd balls* stuck in his head for eyes.

Love's Labour Lost.

Col. O———W.

As a wall'd town is worthier than a village, so
 is the forehead of a married man, more honour-
 able than the bare brow of a bachelor.

As you Like it.

Lord P———N.

When a man's verses cannot be understood, nor
 a man's good wit seconded with the froward child,
 Understanding; it strikes a man more dead than
 a great reckoning in a little room.

As you Like it.

40 MODERN CHARACTERS

Lord L—LET—N.

A college of witrackers cannot flout me out of my humour, dost think I care for a Satire or an Epigram?—No, if a man will be beaten with brains, he shall wear nothing handsome about him.

Much ado, &c.

Lady AL——A C—P—R.

Younger than you have happy Mothers been.

Romeo and Juliet.

Mr. O——D.

Do you know what a man is? Is not birth, good shape, discourse, manhood, learning, gentleness, virtue, youth, liberality, and so forth, the spice and salt that seasons a man?

Troilus and Cressida.

ATT——Y G——L.

Some Devil whisper curses in my ear,
And prompt me, that my tongue may utter forth
The venomous malice of my swelling heart.

Titus Andronicus.

Lady

Lady P——B——KE.

The chief perfections of that lovely Dame,
(Had I sufficient skill to utter them)
Would make a volume of inticing lines,
Able to ravish any dull conceit;
And which is more, she is not so divine,
So full replete with choice of all delights,
But with as humble lowliness of mind,
She is content to be at your command:
Command, I mean, of virtuous chaste intents,
To love and honour Henry her Lord.

Henry VI. 1st part.

Miss H——H M——E.

She is of so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a
disposition, she holds it a vice in her goodness,
not to do more than she is requested.

Othello.

Mr. W——KES.

An habitation giddy and unsure
Hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart.

Henry IV. 2d part.

42 MODERN CHARACTERS.

Mr. FITZHERBERT.

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles ;
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate,
His heart as free from fraud as earth from heaven.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Dean TUCKER.

You are for dreams and humbers, brother priest,
You fur your gloves with reasons. Here are your
reasons:

You know an enemy intends you harm ;
You know a sword employ'd is perilous ;
And Reason flies the object of all harm.

Troilus and Cressida.

The MENISY.

When we in our viciousness grow hard,
Oh! misery on't! the wise Gods seal our eyes
In our own filth, drop our clear judgments, and
make us

Adore our errors, laugh at us while we strut
To our confusion.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Mrs.

Mrs. BR——.

Upon her wit doth earthly honour wait,
 And virtue stoops and trembles at her frown —
 —'This lovely Goddess—This bewitching Syren,
 That will charm Rome's noblest boast
 And see his shipwreck!

Titus Andronicus.

Lord N—TH.

Marry, Sir, my friends praise me and make an
 ass of me; now my foes tell me plainly I am an
 ass, so that by my foes I profit in the knowledge of
 myself, and by my friends I am abused.

Twelfth Night.

Mrs. B—R—Y.

——— Peace, sweet reprover,
 Whom ev'ry thing becomes, to chide, to laugh,
 To weep, whose every passion fully strives
 To make itself, in thee, fair and admir'd.

Anthony and Cleopatra.

STATE

44 MODERN CHARACTERS.

STATE of the N—Y.

———Your ships are not well mann'd;
Your mariners are muleteers, reapers, people
Ingross'd by swift impress.

Antony and Cleopatra.

Lord P———M.

———Fame, at which he aims,
In whom already he is well grac'd, cannot
Better be held, nor more attained, than by
A place below the first; for what miscarries
Shall be the General's fault.

Coriolanus.

Sir AB———M H———E,

No, not an oath; if that the face of men,
The suff'rance of our souls; the times abuse;
If these are motives weak, break off betimes.
—What need we any spur, but our own cause?
What other bond,
Than honesty to honesty engaged?

Julius Caesar

Lord

L—D S—TH.

Alas, good man ! a noble gentleman it is, if he would not keep so good a house ; many a time and oft I have dined with him, and told him of it, and came again to supper to him of purpose to have him spend less, and yet would embrace no counsel, take no warning.

*Timon of Athens.*Lord P—RCY *pretending a poor* AMERICAN.

I sometime lay here

At a poor man's house ; he used me kindly,

He cried to me ; I saw him prisoner,

But then the enemy was within my view,

And wrath o'erwhelm'd my pity ; I request you

To give my poor host freedom.

*Coriolanus.*Capt. M—H—W's *speaking of* SH—DAN—

Three times, Martius,

I have fought with thee, so often hast thou beat me,

And would'st do so, I think, should we encounter

As often as we eat.

Coriolanus.

Col.

Col. ——— St ——— r.

But, O thou Traytor!
 Do not repent these things, for they are heavier
 Then all thy woes can stir; therefore betake thee
 To nothing but despair. A thousand knees,
 Ten thousand years together, naked, fasting,
 Upon a barren mountain, and still winter
 In storm perpetual, could not move the Gods
 To look that way thou wert

Winter's Tale.

* Mrs. Y ——— TES.

Her looks do argue her perfections,
 Her words do shew her wit incomparable,
 Her sighs do make strong batteries on the breast,
 Her

* This incomparable Actress is generally celebrated for her just and lively representation of characters where majestick dignity is required, or strong and violent passions predominate; for Medea, Calista and Electra; but that she is equally a mistress of the soft and tender feelings of the female breast, is evident from her affecting exhibitions of Lady Constance, Jane Shore, and Belvidera.

Her tears can pierce into a marble heart,
The Tyger is made mild when she doth mourn,
And Nero would be tainted with remorse,
To hear and see her plaints and brinish tears.

Henry 6th. 3d. Part.

Lady CR——BIE to L—d CR——BIE.

———My good Lyfander,
I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow,
By his best arrow with the golden head;
By the simplicity of Venus's Doves,
By that which knitteth souls and prospers love,
To-morrow truly will I meet with thee.

Midsummer Night's, Dream.

E— of S—F—K.

What doth my Lord of Suffolk comfort me?
Came he right now to sing a ravens note,
Whose dismal tune bereft my vital pow'rs;
And thinks he that the chirping of a wren,
By crying comfort from a hollow breast,
Can chase away the first conceived sound?
Hide not thy poison with such sugar'd words.

Henry 6th. 2d. Part.

Lord ST—RM—T.

What news from France?

That all your interest in those territories

Is utterly bereft you.

Henry 6th. 2d. Part.

Gen—l. W—H—ON.

They tax our policy and call it cowardice,

Count wisdom as no member of the war;

Forefall our prescience and esteem no act,

But that of hand: The still and mental parts

That do contrive how many hands shall strike,

When fitness calls them on, and knows by measure

Of their observant toil the enemies weight,

Why this hath not a finger's dignity.

They call this bed work, mappery closet war.

So that the ram, that batters down the wall,

For the great sway and rudeness of the poize,

They place before his hand that made the engine:

Or those that with the fineness of their souls,

By reason guide his execution.

Troilus and Cressida.

Earl

Earl of M—H—T.

————— Enforce his pride

And his old hate unto you ; when he had no power
He was your enemy, ever spake against
Your Liberties, and the charters that you bear
I'th body of the weale.

Coriolanus.

Condition of PRINCES.

Princes have but their titles for their glories,
An outward honour for an inward toil,
And for unfelt imaginations
They often feel a world of restless cares,
So that between *great* titles and *low* name,
There's nothing differs but the outward fame.

Richard III.

Lady LAURA W———VE.

A wilderness is populous enough,
So had I but thy heavenly company.
For where thou art, there is the world itself,
with every several pleasure in the world,
And where thou art not, desolation.

Henry 6th. 1st Part.

F

Brig.

Brig——er G——l. Fr——r.

His death, whose spirit lent a fire,
Even to the dullest Peasant in his camp,
Being bruited once, took fire and heat away
From the best temper'd courage in his troops;
For from his metal was his party steel'd,
Which once in him abated, all the rest
Turn'd on themselves like pale and heavy lead.

Henry 4th. 2d. Part.

No man shed tears for noble Mutius,
He lives in fame who died in virtue's cause.

Titus Andronicus

WAR and PEACE.

Let me have War say I, it exceeds Peace
As far as day does night, war is sprightly, walking,
Audible and full of vent—Peace is a very appoplexy,
Lethargick, mull'd, deaf, sleepy, insensible, a
Getter of more bastard children, than War
is a destroyer of men—War in some sort
May be said to be a ravisher, but Peace is
A great maker of Cuckolds.

Ceriolanus.

Mar.

M—q—s of L—y.

You are a Lover, borrow Cupid's wings,
And soar with them above a common bound.

Troilus and Cressida.

* Sir A——M F——G——SON.

God in mercy, so deal with my soul,
As I in duty love my King and country!

Hen. 6th, 2d Part.

* This Gentleman, besides a consummate knowledge of the Constitution and municipal laws of the Kingdom, has manifested an impartiality of conduct in Parliament, of which few can boast. Though he voted originally for taxing America, he has not joined with Administration in any of the cruel and coercive exertions of power against the Colonies: The Ministers are sure of his vote, when he thinks their measures are just and honourable, and conducted with wisdom and oeconomy: he is neither a slave of power, or a tool of faction, for he opposed with equal vigour the schemes of the Court, and the Minority, just as he is swayed by conscience and honour.—He may properly be stiled, with respect to his political principles, the modern Sir Joseph Jekyl. Sir A——F——SON, besides the merit of impartial and upright behaviour, as a Senator, is a firm friend and a most generous and humane Gentleman.

F 2

Lady

54 MODERN CHARACTERS

Lady C——LL——s.

He hath a Lady wiser, fairer, truer
Than ever Man did compass in his Arms.

Troilus and Cressida.

* L——D M——N.

———You have dancing shoes
With nimble soles.

Romeo and Juliet.

Lady A———R.

Thus ornament is but the gilded shore
To a most dangerous sea; the beauteous scarf
Vailing an Indian beauty; in a word,
The seeming truth, which cunning times put on
To intrap the wisest.

Merchant of Venice.

Marquis of GR——H——M.

Cease to persuade me, loving Protheus;
Home keeping Youths have ever homely wits,

Wer't

* This Nobleman is so remarkably fond of dancing that he contrives to dance, mask'd, in some of the great Opera Theatres on the Continent.

Wer't not affection chains thy tender days,
 To the sweet glances of thy honour'd love,
 I rather would intreat thy company
 To see the wonders of the world abroad,
 Then (living dully sluggardiz'd at home,)
 Wear out thy youth with shapeless idleness.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

* *Private JUNTO.*

————— Such smiling rogues as these
 Like Rats, oft bite the holy cords in twain,
 Too intricate to unloose, sooth every passion,
 That in the nature of their Lords rebels,
 Bring oil to fire, snow to their colder moods,
 Deny, affirm, and turn their halcyon beaks
 With ev'ry gale and vary of their masters.

Lear.

* The Gentlemen who compose this venerable Council, perfectly agree in opinion with the famous Earl of Strafford, whose maxim it was that a privy Councillor would of all men be the most miserable, if he were rendered accountable for the advice he gave his Prince.

Capt. H——.

I am weaker than a woman's tear,
Tamer than sleep, fonder than ignorance;
Less valiant than the Virgin in the night,
And skilless as unpractised infancy.

Troilus and Cressida.

Dutchess of G——on.

———Thou—— answer'st she is fair;
Pour'st in the open gashes of my heart,
Her eyes, her hair, her cheeks; her gait, her voice
Handlest in thy discourse. O that her hand!
In whose comparison, all whites are ink,
Writing their own reproach, to whose soft seizure
The Cygnet down is harsh, and spirit of sense
Hard as the palm of Ploughman.

Troilus and Cressida.

Alderman W——s and the *Livery of London.*

Faith, there are many great men that have
Flattered the people who ne'er lov'd them: and
There be many that they have lov'd, they know not
Wherefore;

Wherefore; so that if they love they know not why,
They hate upon no better a ground.

Corolianus.

The CONGRESS.

It is not possible, it cannot be
The King should keep his word in loving us:
He will suspect us still and find a time
To punish this offence in other faults.
Suspicion, all our lives, shall be stuck full of eyes;
For treason is but trusted as a fox;
Who ne'er so tame, so cherish'd and lock'd up
Will have a wild trick of his Ancestors.

Hen. IV. 1st Part

Miss ELL——EE.

A woman sometimes scorns what best contents her,
——— Never give her o're,
For scorn at first makes after love the more;
If she do frown, 'tis not in hate of you,
But rather to beget more love in you,
If she do chide, 'tis not to have you gone,
For why, the fools are mad if left alone.

That

58 MODERN CHARACTERS.

That man that hath a tongue, I say is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

WAR IN AMERICA.

Blood and destruction shall be so in use,
And dreadful objects so familiar,
That mothers shall but smile, when they behold
Their infants quarter'd by the hands of war,
All pity choak'd with custom of fell deeds.

Julius Cæsar.

* Lord SH———RNE.

Without the stamp of merit let none presume,
To wear an undeserved dignity—
O that estates, degrees, and offices,
Were not deriv'd corruptly, and that clear honour
Were purchas'd by the merit of the wearer;
How many then should cover that stand bare?
How many he commanded that command?

Mercbant of Venice.

* This noble Lord is an honour to the Peerage;
he is a man of business, an eloquent and pointed
Speaker.—A patron of learning and a disinterested
Patriot.

Lord

Lord N——.

————— It shall be so,
I' th' right and strength of the Common; (be it
either
For death, for fine, or banishment) they shall,
If I cry fine, cry fine; if death, cry death;
Insisting on PREROGATIVE.

Coriolanus.

Lord F——.

The policy and reverence of age makes the world
bitter to the best of our times; keeps our fortunes
from us, till our oldness cannot relish them.—I
begin to find an idle and fond bondage in the op-
pression of aged tyranny.

King Lear.

Justice H——,

You wear out a good wholesome forenoon, in
hearing a cause between an orange-wife, and a
fisset-seller; and then adjourn a controversy of
three-pence to a second day of audience.

Coriolanus.

Capt.

Capt. B——.

An eater of broken meats : one that would bet
bawd in the way of service ; and is nothing but the
composition of a knave, beggar and coward.

King Lear.

Lord Ab——TON.

I think there's never a man in christendom
Can leffer hide his love or hate than he ;
For by his face strait shall you know his heart.

Rich. III.

G——I L——E.

This man hath robb'd many beasts of their par-
ticular additions ; he is as valiant as the lion, chur-
lish as the bear, slow as the elephant, a man into
whom nature hath so crowded humours that his fol-
ly, is folly. fauced with discretion ; there is no man
hath a virtue that he hath not a glimpse of, nor any
man an attaint but he carries some stain of it ; he is
melancholly without cause, and merry against the
hair, he hath the joints of every thing, but every
thing so out of joint that he is a gouty Briareus,

many

many hands and no use, or purblind Argus, all eyes and no sight.

Troilus and Cressida.

Earl of CH—HAM.

O he sits high in all the people's hearts ;
And that which would appear offence in us,
His countenance, like richest Alchymy,
Will change to virtue and to worthiness.

Julius Caesar.

* W—E—L—S.

This is a slight unmeritable man,
Meet to be sent on errands——
And though we lay these honours on him——
To ease our selves of divers slanderous loads,
He shall but bear them as the ass bears gold,

* This worthy Gentleman has for above twenty-five or thirty years past figured in all the Administrations during that time.—He thinks or calls himself at least a necessary peg to keep an administration firm and compact.—Though the nation's enemy, he is always termed the King's friend.

60 MODERN CHARACTERS

To groan and sweat under the business,
 Or led or driven as we point the way :
 Then take we down his load, and turn him off
 To graze in Commons.

Julius Cæsar.

Lord ADV—TE for SC—D.

He must be taught, and train'd, and bid go forth ;
 A barren spirited fellow, one that feeds
 On abject orts and imitations,
 Which out of use and staled by other men,
 Begin his fashion.—Do not talk of him,
 But as a property.—

Julius Cæsar.

Lady AL—C—R.

Virginity breeds mites much like a cheese,
 Consumes itself to the very paring, and so dies
 with feeding its own stomach : Besides, virginity
 is peevish, proud, idle, made of self love, which
 is the most prohibited sin in the Canon.—Keep it
 not, you cannot chuse but lose by it.

All's Well, &c.

Lady

Lady Dowager H—E to Lord G—— G——.

—He has struck more blows for his country
Than thou hast utter'd words.—I wou'd my son
Were in Arabia, and thy tribe before him, his
Good sword in his hand——

——What then?

He'd make an end of thy posterity.

Coriolanus.

* Rev. Mr. B——TE.

He will clapperclaw thee, he will make thee
amends, Bully Rock.

[Merry Wives, &c.]

Duke of DEV—SHIRE.

Be thou blest, and succeed thy father
In manners as in shape, thy blood and virtue
Contend for empire in thee, and thy goodness
Share with thy birth-right.

All's Well, &c.]

* The abilities of Mr. B——te are as unquestionable as his courage.—He is firm to his connections, and will go great lengths to serve a friend.

G

Col.

62 MODERN CHARACTERS

Col. BA—EE.

What cannoneer begot this lusty blood?
He speaks plain cannon-fire, and smoke and bounce,
He gives the bastinado with his tongue;
Our ears are cudgel'd; not a word of his,
But buffets better than a fist of France.

King John.

H——s ST——L——Y to Lord N——TH.

The swallow follows not summer more willingly
than I your Lordship.

Timon of Athens.

DEGENERACY of the TIMES.

————— Fear and Piety,
Religion to the Gods, peace, justice, truth,
Domestick awe, night rest, and neighbourhood,
Instruction, manners, mysteries, and trade,
Degrees observances, customs, and laws,
Decline to their confounding contraries.

Timon of Athens.

Mrs.

* Mrs. AB—GT—N.

—————O happy fair!

Your eyes are loadstones, and your tongue's sweet
air,

More tuneable than lark to shepherd's ear.

O teach me how you look, and with what art

You sway the motion of your lover's heart.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

* Mrs. Ab—g—n is a most agreeable and accomplished actress: Though Nature has formed her person with great elegance, yet her chief power of pleasing is derived from the excellence of her understanding, and the goodness of her taste.—Her voice in its original tone is neither melodious nor pleasing, but she has the art of tuning it so musically, that every syllable she utters is not only well articulated, but delivered so as to give pleasure to the hearers. She represents a variety of parts with great skill.—The high bred lady would have been lost to the stage, if Mrs. Ab—g—n's graceful deportment, easy action, and elegance in dress, of which she is perhaps the greatest mistress now living, had not thrown a new life and spirit unto all the fashionable female characters in our best comedies.

64 MODERN CHARACTERS

The K—G.

The King hath on him such a countenance,
As he had lost some Province, and a Region
Lov'd as he loves himself.

Winter's Tale.

Mrs. M—TAG—E.

If one by one you wedded all the world,
Or from the All that are, took something good
To make a perfect woman, yet she, Oh she!
Would be unparalell'd.

Winter's Tale.

* Lord C—nw—lis.

————— I do beseech you,
By all the battles wherein we have fought,
By the blood we have shed together,
By the vows we have made,

* In war the post of danger is the post of honour;
no man was ever more anxious to merit the love of
his King and country, by hazarding his life in their
service in the hottest part of action, than the wor-
thy Lord C—nw—lis; who to the manly rough-
ness of the soldier unites the politeness and huma-
nity of the gentleman.

T.

To endure friends, that you directly set me
Where danger threatens most.

Coriolanus.

Mr. B——KE.

————— No levell'd malice
Infects one comma in the course I hold,
But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on,
Leaving no track behind.

Timon of Athens.

King of PRUSSIA and the Emperor of GERMANY.

If the young dace be a bait for the old pike, I
see no reason, in the law of Nature, but I may
snap at him.—Let time shape and there's an end.

Henry IV. 2d part.

Lord O——D.

I have been begging sixteen years in court,
And yet a courtier beggarly, nor could come
But betwixt too early and too late.

Henry VIII.

Mrs.

66 MODERN CHARACTERS.

Mrs. O—D speaking of Mr. O—D.

Methinks I feel this youth's perfections,
With an invifible and fubtile stealth
To creep in at mine eyes.—Well, let it be—

Twelfth Night.

† L—d F—w—ll—ms.

————— A cry more tuneable
Was never hollow'd to, nor cheer'd with horn.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

The dearest friend to me, the kindest man,
The best condition'd and unwearied spirit
In *doing courtesies* : and one in whom
The antient English honour more appears
Than any that draws breath. —————

Merchant of Venice

† The reader will not perhaps be a little surprized to fee these two quotations feemingly fo oppofite applied to the fame character.—But fo it is, that Lord F—w—ll—ms, notwithstanding he is one of the keenest foxhunters in the kingdom, is an excellent fcholar, and a very humane and polite gentleman. He is particularly beloved for keeping up the Old Englifh hofpitality.

Lord

Lord M——H.

I will not change my horse with any that treads
 but upon four pasteres, he bounds from the earth
 as if his entrails were hairs, when I bestride him,
 I soar, I am an hawk, he trots the air, the earth
 sings when he touches it, the basest horn of his
 hoof is more musical than the pipe of Hermes.

Henry V.

Hon. D——NES B——R——TON.

—— He was one that above all other strifes,
 contended especially to know himself: His plea-
 sure was rather rejoicing to see others merry, than
 merry at any thing which profest to make him re-
 joice.—A gentleman of all temperance.

Measure for Measure.

Lord G——G——M——NE.

—— 'Tis my special hope
 That you will clear yourself from all suspicion:
 My Conscience tells me you are innocent.

Hen. VI. 2d Part.

J——

J—C—H D—R, &c. &c.

Now the rotten diseases of the South, guts griping, ruptures, catarrhs, loads o' gravel in the back, lethargies, cold palsies, and the like, take and take again, such preposterous discoveries.

Troilus and Cressida.

Lord K—L—Y.

Do not you remember that he saw a flea stick on Bardolph's nose, and he said it was a black soul burning in Hell?

Henry V.

BURG—NE of Gen. H—WE.

— Be thou sure,

When he shall come to his account, he knows not
What I can urge against him; though it seems,
And so he thinks, and 'tis no less apparent
To the vulgar eye, that he bears all things fairly,
And shews good husbandry. —

Fights dragon-like — Yet he hath left undone,
That which shall break his neck or hazard mine,
Whene'er we come to an account.

Coriolanus.

Alderman

Alderman SAW—GE.

————— I do love
My country's good, with a respect more tender,
More holy, more profound than mine own life,
My dear wife's estimate, her womb's increase
And treasure of my loins.

Coriolanus.

Deputy F—CHB.

He that will give good words to thee, will flatter
Beneath abhorring.

Coriolanus.

Mr. R—GB—Y.

I am known to be a humourous Patrician, and
one who loves a cup of hot wine without a drop of
allaying Tiber in't, said to be something imperfect
in favouring the first complaint, hasty and tinder
like upon too trivial motion, one that converses
more with the buttock of the night than the fore-
head of the morning.

Coriolanus.

Attorney

Attorney G——L.

How tartly that gentleman looks; I never see him but I am heart burn'd an hour after.

Much ado, &c.

Mr. S——Y.

Let me see his eyes; that when I note another man like him I may avoid him.

Much ado, &c.

Hon. J——T——.

Thou common friend, without or faith or love
For such are friends now; thou treacherous man,
Thou hast beguill'd my hopes, nought but mine eye
Could have persuaded me; now I dare not say
I have one friend alive; thou wouldst disprove me;
Who should be trusted now when one's right hand
Is perjur'd to the bosom?

Two Gentlemen of Verona.

Lady

Lord K——N.

I never knew man hold vile stuff so dear.

Love's Labour Lost.

L—Y K——ON,

'Tis beauty that doth oft make women proud,
But God he knows thy share thereof is small.

'Tis virtue that doth make them most admir'd;
The contrary doth make thee wonder'd at.

Henry VI. 3d part.

J. C——PB——LL, Esq.

His heart and hand both open, and both free,
For what he has he gives; what thinks he shews;

Troilus and Cressida.

Miss EG——N.

—— A good lady, and wise, and virtuous.
I tell you he that can lay hold of her
Shall have the chink.

Romeo and Juliet.

Lord

Lord H——DE.

'Tis the old Nestor.

Troilus and Cressida.

* Dr. D—GL—S.

———— This churchman
Bears a courteous mind indeed !

Henry VIII.

Earl of CH——M.

———— The worthiest Sir,
That ever country called his —————
He sits among men like a descended God :
He hath a kind of honour sets him off,
More than a mortal seeming.

Cymbeline.

* Dr. D—gl—s is learned, acute, and exact ;
he is assiduous in his researches into the antiqui-
ties, history, and state transactions of this country.
His knowledge is extensive, and his communica-
tion of it friendly and ready. He is besides justly
esteemed for his skill in controversial writing. His
detection of the impostures of his two countrymen,
Lauder and Bower, will reflect the highest lustre
upon his sagacity and integrity, while their names
will be conveyed to posterity with disgrace and
abhorrence.

* Mr.

* Mr. G—rr—ck.

As in a theatre, the eyes of men
After a well grac'd actor leaves the stage, &c.

Richard II.

Mr. V—n.

———What are you chaf'd?
Ask God for temperance; that's the appliance only
Which your disease requires.—Anger is like
A full hot horse, who being allow'd his way,
Self mettle tires him.

Hen. VIII.

Burg——ne to L. G—— G——ne.

——— I attest the Gods! your full consent,
Gave wings to my propension, and cut off
All fears attending on so dire a project.

Cymbeline.

* Mr. G—rr—ck is universally celebrated for
perfection in the art of acting, and his name will
be, in times to come, a general term to signify
consummate skill and excellence in every art and
science.

H

Sir

* Sir G——y P——e T——.

Will you buy any tape, or lace for your cape,
My dainty duck, my dear-a?
Any silk, any thread, any toys for your head,
Of the newest and finest wear-a?

Winter's Tale.

Miss M——D——N.

She was belov'd; she loved, she is and doth;
But still sweet love is food for fortune's tooth.

Troilus and Cressida.

Lord K———Y.

I can tell you one thing, my Lord,
And which I hear from common rumours,
That his estate shrinks from him.

Timon of Athens.

Mr. P——TT——R.

A marvellous witty fellow I assure you.

Troilus and Cressida.

* This gentleman is so bountiful and good natured, that the venders of the worst pictures and errantest baubles, are extremely obliged to him for his money and his bad taste.

L——d

• L—d S——CH.

He that stands upon a slippery place,
Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up.

King John.

Mr. S——KES.

Raise me this beggar and denude that Lord :
The senator shall bear contempt hereditary,
The Beggar native honour.

Timon of Athens.

† The finishing or last polish of a young Nobleman's education is reserved for the Turf and the Gaming-table.—What morals he can acquire amongst rooks and black legs, sharpers and dupes he picks up : If he is not restrained by the goodness of his own heart, he gains, amongst his noble and honourable companions, a love of prodigality and boundless profusion, with abandoned principles.—His estate is either entirely lost or deeply mortgaged.—His honour is forfeited, and his character is blasted ; still he has stock enough left to become a Minister of State, and is supposed to be qualified to serve his King and Country. L—d S—ch, many people pretend to say, is a p—f—te character. He is certainly endowed with considerable abilities, and acknowledged to be a most engaging and lively companion. With all his faults, he is a much better, as well as abler, man, than some delicate and plausible Ministers, whose characters stand fairer with the public.

H 2

Mr.

* Mr. SHE—DAN.

The Poet's eye in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from Heav'n to earth, from earth to
Heav'n,

And as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the Poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to ailing nothing,
A local habitation and a name.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

A—y ST—

If I could have remember'd a gilt counterfeit,
thou wouldst not have slipt out of my contempla-
tion, but it is no matter, thyself upon thyself.—
Heaven bless thee from a Tutor and discipline
come not near thee!

* Since Shakespeare's days, we have had no such
promise of a great and truly dramatick genius as
Mr. Sh—n. What the Players said of their
friend the old Bard, may justly be applied to the
modern Poet, that he wrote with such ease, he had
no necessity to correct what he wrote.

B—p

B——p of O——D.

———You Lord Bishop,

Whose See is by a civil peace maintain'd,
Whose learning and good letters, peace hath tu-
tor'd;

Whose white investments figure innocence,
The Dove and very blessed spirit of Peace,
Wherefore do you so ill translate yourself
Out of the speech of peace, that bears such grace,
Into the harsh and boisterous tongue of war?

Hen. 4th. 2d. Part.

The AMERICAN COMMISSIONERS.

Let us like Merchants shew our foulest wares,
And think perchance they'll sell—if not
The lustre of the better yet to shew,
Shall shew the better.

Troilus and Cressida.

The Bishop of CH——CH——B.

———In him

Sparing would shew worse than ill doctrine,

Men

Men in his way should be most liberal,
They're sent here for examples.

Henry 8th.

Duke of M—————GH.

Free from gross passion, or of mirth or anger,
Constant in spirit, not swerving with the blood,
Garnish'd and deck'd in modest compliment,
Not working with the eye without the ear,
And but in purged judgment trusting nothing:
Such and so finely bolted dost thou seem.

Henry 5th.

Lady C—————PE.

—————A wife,

Whose beauty did astonish the survey
Of richest eyes, whose words all ears took captive,
Whose dear perfection, hearts, that scorn'd to
serve

Humbly call'd mistress.

All's Well, &c.

Lord

Lord D——GH.

Lo! what modicums of wit he utters!—He is bought and sold among those of any judgment like a Barbarian slave.—I can buy nine sparrows for a penny, and his pia mater is not worth the ninth part of a sparrow.—He wears his wit in his belly, and his gutts in his head.

Lord C——F.

He that is proud eats up himself, pride his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chonicle.

Troilus and Cressida.

Misses P——N.

For women are but roses, whose fair flower
Being once displaid, doth fall that very hour.

Twelfth Night.

L——y C——A——IS.

He hath a Lady wiser, fairer, truer
Than ever Greek did compass in his arms:

Troilus and Cressida.

L——d

* Mr. K—g.

Each your doing
(So singular in each particular)
Crowns what you are doing in the present deeds,
That all your acts are perfect.

Winter's Tale.

The Miss H—k—s.

Set them down
For flustish spoils of opportunity,
And daughters of the game.

Troilus, and Cressida.

Miss L—P—.

She is not forward, but modest as the dove,
She's not hot, but temperate as the morn,
For patience she will prove a second Grizzel,
And Roman *Lucrece* for her chastity.

Taming of the Shrew.

* There is scarce at present on our theatres any one actor who excels in so great a variety of parts as Mr. K—g. But his integrity and honesty, his friendly and sociable disposition, render him as much respected and beloved in *private* life, as his various theatrical talents make him admired in *public* life.

L—d

Lord N——

——— Go to, go to ;

You take a precipice for no leap of danger,
And woo your own destruction.

Henry 8th.

L——d M——r——d.

Ab! My good Lord, If your will pass,
I shall both find your Lordship, Judge and Juror,
You are so merciful.

Henry 8th.

* M——d St——pe.

Oh he was drunk, Sir, above an hour ago, his
eyes were set at eight o'clock in the morning.

Twelfth Night.

* This Mr. St——'s supreme pleasure is to
entertain his friends with a dance on a table, but
if they don't take care to accommodate him with a
very large one, 'tis ten to one if he does not ex-
ceed the boundaries of it, by an unlucky slip.

Archbishop

Archbishop of Y—k.

——— Love and meekness, Lord,
Become a Churchman, better than ambition.

Henry 8th.

* Lord N——TH.

A goodly portly man i'faith and corpulent, of a
cheerful look, and as I think his age some fifty;
and now I remember me, his name is Falstaff.—If
that man should be lewdly given he deceives me.

Jolly D—K, and Ald—n H——Y.

I am accurst to rob in this thief's company.

Henry IV. 1st part.

*Falstaff, however virtuously given, unbends him-
self after the fatigues of State, with two Ladies as
rampant as Mrs. Dorothy Tearsheet.—The fat
Knight pays a compliment, however to decency
by concealing his real name, he is called Mr. ——.

Sir

MODERN CHARACTERS, 71

* Sir G—— S——ILLE.

This Good, this honest Man:
Few of you deserve that title.

Hen. 8th.

† Lord D——TH.

I must to my holy work again.

Rich. 3d.

* The Constitution and Liberty of England must owe their safety and preservation to Gentlemen of large independent estates; to men of firm principles and sound morals.—To such as are inflexible to the inticements of a Court, and superior to Ministerial corruption. Forty or fifty such men as Sir George S——ille in the lower H——se, would render the Parliament popular and the nation happy.

† That the Bishops and the pious L— D——th should be advocates for the American War, may seem to some honest people a little surprizing. That his lay Lordship should when Secretary for the American department, receive the Petition of the Colonies, brought by Mr. Penn, in Sept. 1775, and after keeping it some time, tell the honest Quaker, *No answer would be given to it*—must if his Lordship has any feeling, afflict him even to his dying hour: For the rejecting that petition with contempt, deprived Great Britain of thirteen Colonies, and rendered America Independent.

L——d

* Lord T——s——ND.

———Oh Heavens!

Were man but constant he were perfect;

That one error fills him with faults.

Henry 8th.

L——d M——CF——RD.

With a good leg and a good foot, and money
enough in his purse, such a man would win any
woman in the world, if he could get her good
will.

Much Ado, &c.

Thou hast affected the finest strains of honour.

Coriolanus.

Peace, Trojan, lay thy finger on thy lips,
Worthiness of praise disdains his worth,
If he that's praised himself brings the praise forth.

Troilus and Cressida.

* Inconstancy seems to be the family disease of
the T——d's, it runs in the blood.

Sir

L——y W——n.

Behold you simpering Dame, whose face pres-
fages snow; that minces virtue and does shake
the head to hear of pleasure's name, the Fitchew,
nor the soiled horse goes to it with a more riotous
appetite.

Lear.

* The Hon. Mrs. FITZ——RRIS.

What light is light, if Sylvia, be not seen?

What joy is joy, if Sylvia be not by?

Except I be by Sylvia in the night,

There is no musick in the nightingale,

Unless I look on Sylvia in the day,

There is no day for me to look upon.

Two Gentleman of Verona.

I

Mr.

* Mr. CORN—L.

—————Tell me true,
Is not thy kindness subtle, covetous,
A usuring kindness, as rich men deal gifts,
Expecting in return twenty for one?

Timon of Athens.

† D—e of G—d—n.

Horatio, thou art e'en as just a man
As ere my conversation met withal.

Hamlet.

* Mr. Corn—l. is a man of temper and gives importance to his speeches by the dignified manner which he assumes.—His knowledge is not equal to his confidence.—He was once a Patriot, and has obtained what most Patriots want, a place in the Treasury.

† The D—e of G—d—n is a character respectable and amiable. His modesty conceals talents which the ostentatious would be fond of displaying to advantage. He is affable, social, and humane, and generous when a proper occasion presents itself. He maintains that hospitality which becomes one of the noblest and most ancient families in Britain.

Lord

Earl of S——F——K.

What doth my Lord of Suffolk comfort me?

Came he right now to sing a ravens note,

Whose dismal tune bereft my vital pow'r;

And thinks he that the chirping of a wren,

By crying comfort from a hollow breast,

Can chase away the first conceived sound?

Hide not thy poison with such sugar'd words.

Hen. 6th Part.

• Lord A——TE of S——D.

———Had I power I should

Pour the sweet milk of concord into Hell,

Uproar the universal peace, confound

All unity on earth.

Macbeth.

• The Lord A——te of S——d has taken true pains to merit the most opprobrious nickname that was ever bestowed on man, *starvation*. He that by his advice would deprive a whole continent of food upon a dispute arising from a philosophical question must be a man of very singular principles. The ill success of coercive and arbitrary measures against the Colonies, has not yet waked this furious Politician, this Pseudo

Mr.

† Mr. Ak—rm—n:

This is a gentle Provost; seldom, when
The steeld goaler is the friend of men.

Measure for Measure.

Cicero, out of his frantick reverie. In every Parliamentary speech, which he utters he breathes revenge and resentment, at a time when every body round him recommends measures of a pacifick and conciliatory nature. This Gentleman inherits all the despotick principles of his ancestors unmixed with their good sense, and political knowledg.

† The Editor of these characters is not personally acquainted with Mr. Ak—rm—n, but has heard much, in general, of his reputation for charity and benevolence, and for his kind and merciful treatment of the unhappy wretches, committed to his custody. There can be no apology demanded for introducing this man into what is called, *The best Company*, one of such extensive humanity, and so useful to society, merits every respect that can be paid him.

F I N I S.